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THE HARTFORD HERALD.

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VOL. XIX. HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1893. NO. 15.

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AT HER WEDDING.

There was no profusion
Of jewels or lace,
No yards of illusion
Her figure to grace,
But the bride was dressed simply
And tastefully dressed
In the style and the color
That suited her best.
And Fred in a whisper, he stood at my side—
Said, "I never beheld a more beautiful bride."

I hardly need mention
The fact, I presume,
But all my attention
Was fixed on the groom,
Whose face so reflected
The joy of his heart
That in the sweet service
My own took a part.
And, oh, 'twas a scene we remember with pride,
For Fred was the bridegroom, and I was the bride.

—New York Ledger.

BRIEF WEDLOCK.

The date of this occurrence is not important—in fact, it is just as well left untold. I was on the hotel run for a morning paper in St. Paul at the time, and glancing over the Ryan register one afternoon I saw the name Mrs. George Trehune. It was written in the long, angular scrawl affected so extensively by women of the dramatic profession, and although I had never before heard of Mrs. Trehune her signature attracted my attention. There is more of instinct than any other sense in selecting from a long list of signatures those of people worth interviewing. Mrs. Trehune's slapdash characters set me wondering what sort of a woman she was, and nothing was easier than to find out, so I handed my card to the clerk, pointed to the room, No. 205, and awaited the return of the bellboy.

In five minutes, or thereabouts, he informed me that I was to "go right up," and up I went.

"Come in," called a voice in answer to my tap on the door. I entered. Near the open fire in an armchair sat a young woman. She wore a white gown of that soft caressing woof that so invariably sets off well the wearer's charms. Rising as I entered she advanced toward me, and her manner betrayed at once the well bred woman. I took a mental photograph of the face and figure before me. The former was oval, well featured, set with a pair of lustrous dark eyes and framed in curls of an indefinable color—half golden, half brown. The latter was tall and shapely.

"Pray be seated," she said as I began to explain why I had asked for an interview. "Oh, yes," she went on, "I know why you came. I have several friends in the profession, and in fact have the greatest regard for daily newspaper writers. They are equal to almost anything."

"You flatter the craft," I answered. "Some of us are very retiring. I am"——

"I hope you are not, sir?" said my charming vis-a-vis, leaning impulsively forward as she spoke. Her elbow found support on the arm of the chair, her chin rested on her shapely white hand, and her large dark eyes looked straight into mine. It was an embarrassing situation, and I confess I hardly knew what to make of it. With an effort I met the gaze of this strange young woman and said inquiringly, "You dislike nervous people?"

"I should hate myself if that were the case," replied Mrs. Trehune, "for I am all nerves. Oh, dear, dear; if I only dared to do it."

With a sudden whisk she was out of the chair and pacing back and forth on the carpet like a caged lioness. There was very evidently something wrong with Mrs. Trehune. Why, good heavens, she was sobbing!

"My dear madam," I exclaimed, "if I can be of any possible service"——

"Oh, I dare not ask it of a stranger," she protested, throwing up both hands dramatically. "And yet," she added, "none but a stranger would do."

The sight of the tears had scattered my self possession to the winds. I was ready now to fight a duel or two if necessary in defense of this mysterious young person.

"Ask anything you like," I said desperately. "I'll do it."

"Will you?" whispered Mrs. Trehune, coming hurriedly toward me. "If you will do what I ask, I can never do enough for you in return. Mine is a case that requires immediate and skillful action. You will have to use all your finesse, for I have not time to explain matters fully. You must be patient, then indignant and finally exasperated. Do you understand?"

"Certainly," I answered promptly. Crazy as a March hare was my inward reflection.

"And you will do this for a stranger?" inquired Mrs. Trehune.

"Command me," I replied.

"Then listen," she said, drawing her chair near mine with an apprehensive glance at the door. "I am not Mrs. Trehune. I shall be this afternoon if all goes well, but at present I am Clara Talbot. I have run away from my home in Chicago to marry Mr. Trehune. He is of Kansas City and was to have met me here. I have received a telegram from him to say that his train is several hours late. Never mind why it was necessary for me to run away. It is a family matter. My people have never seen Mr. Trehune. I met him at the house of a friend in Europe last year. They wanted me to marry another man. I fled yesterday after telling George to meet me here. My father has followed me. He is in the hotel now; (another glance at the door) his card preceded yours. I sent word that I was dressing, and he is waiting down stairs. When I read the name on your card—a newspaper man—I conceived this plan: Will you be my husband for half an hour?"

I started up like a scared jack rabbit. "Good gracious, madam," I exclaimed, "I don't know enough about you to do the thing successfully."

"Oh, try," pleaded the brown eyed fugitive, "please try."

"I'll do it," I said desperately, and the next instant there was a crash. The door flew back, and in burst an old gentleman with a very red face, from which a couple of small eyes snapped angrily as he dashed his hat and cane down on the center table. Using the latter as a sort of rostrum, he glared straight at the girl and began to rave, ignoring me entirely.

"Well, madame," in a tone of concentrated fury, "what the devil do you mean by this disgraceful escapade?"

My temporary wife glanced hopefully toward where I sat, within easy reach of the old gentleman's cane. Summoning all my fortitude I arose and looked the irate parent straight in the eye.

"I shall have to request, sir," I said, "that in addressing this lady you will remember that respect is due her as my wife and your daughter. You must show her that respect, sir. Do you understand?" raising my voice a little on the last few words.

"Oh," shrieked the venerable pater, literally dancing with rage. "So you are the blackguard who has inveigled my daughter into this d——d idiocy. By gad, sir, I've a good mind to thrash you!" and the cane was raised threateningly.

"I hope you will change your mind and improve your language," I went on as calmly as possible. "Your present conduct will result in a scandal."

"Scandal be d——d, sir! What could be more scandalous than the present state of affairs?" he cried.

Things went on in this way for 10 minutes, until the old man howled himself hoarse, and I could hear the bell boys tittering in the hall outside. Then he gradually calmed down, and as a last resort tried the sympathetic dodge on the terrified young woman. The latter had hardly spoken a word throughout the scene. She was too badly frightened, I think.

There were tears in the old gentleman's voice as he turned toward my supposed wife. Had she not always been well treated? Was not her mother the best of mothers? Had he not been the most indulgent of fathers? Was not her home one of luxury? etc. Yes, she admitted every charge in the indictment as it was checked off.

"But, father," she sobbed, "I loved him so very much, and—oh! I could not marry that other."

"Where was this wretched marriage performed?" he inquired savagely.

"Milwaukee," answered the girl in a great hurry.

"I'll have it dissolved, by gad, I will!" swore the enraged pater, getting noisy again.

"Let me remind you, sir," I said deliberately, "that your daughter is of age (I was not sure about it); that we are legally married and that any amount of talk will not alter the fact. I must also suggest that as our train leaves for the south at 4 o'clock we have very little time to devote to this sort of thing."

"Eh? What! Adding insult to injury!" he roared. "Well, I'll leave you here for the present, but you will hear from me, sir;" shaking the cane in my face. "I'm not the man to submit tamely to a rascally abduction of this character. You're a scoundrel, sir, a d——d scoundrel," reiterated my angelic father-in-law, and with this choice parting shot he retired, slamming the door after him.

"How did I manage it?" I inquired, turning to where the future Mrs. Trehune was sitting. She had fainted. Just like a woman! She had the nerve to go through a scene like this undisturbed to all appearance, and then, when the danger was over, she must spoil it all by an exhibition of weakness. I rushed to the water, poured a glass of it out and approached the young woman. She was recovering, though, before I reached her, and in an instant sat up.

"How can I ever repay you?" she asked. "You did it superbly, and George will soon be here now (glancing at her watch). My dear sir," she went on, "I cannot tell you how grateful I am. I shall make Mr. Trehune call at your office this evening and thank you personally."

My engagement as Miss Talbot's husband was evidently at an end; so, protesting that I would willingly have done twice as much for her, I withdrew. Trehune came in late in the afternoon, and they were married by the rector of Christ church. The Kansas City young man called on me in the evening and insisted on my going to supper with him and the bride. We had a jolly little spread of pate de fois gras and champagne at the Ryan cafe, and I have never set eyes on either of the Trehunes or the venerable Mr. Talbot of Chicago from that moment to this.—Arthur Pegler in Chicago Herald.

Preventing Future Misery.

If there is, in this vale of tears, a more prolific source of misery than the rheumatic twinge, we have yet to hear of it. People are born with a tendency to rheumatism, just as they are with one to consumption or to scrofula. Slight causes may develop this. As soon as the agonizing complaint manifests itself, recourse should be had to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which checks its further inroads and banishes the rheumatic poison from the system. This statement tallies exactly with the testimony of physicians who have employed this fine blood depurent in their private practice. There is also the amplest professional and general testimony as to the efficacy of the Bitters for malaria, liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, kidney trouble, nervousness and loss of appetite and flesh. After a wetting, whether followed by a cold or not, the Bitters is useful as a preventive of the initial attack of rheumatism.

When the spring time comes and you feel tired, lazy, and generally no account, don't blame the weather, but cleanse your blood with Plantation Sarsaparilla, and start your liver with Plantation Pills, and begin life anew with the rest of nature. Sold by Williams, Bell & Co.
S. L. MITCHELL, Beaver Dam.
M. V. CAMFIELD, Rockport.
THE MONTAGUES, Cromwell.
R. T. MILLER, Prentis.
G. W. BRITE, Fordsville.

Liver Complaint.

Liver complaint is a term used to designate a special disease of the liver, as distinguished from diseases resulting from derangement of the liver. The liver is the great purifying agent of the system, and when it becomes diseased it deranges the action of the stomach, bowels and blood vessels. This is why a liver medicine like Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup is recommended for so many different diseases. Price 50c and $1 per bottle at Williams, Bell & Co.'s drug store. Sample bottle free.

For years the editor of the Burlington Junction (Mo.,) Post has been subject to cramp colic or fits of indigestion, which prostrated him for several hours and unfitted him for business for two or three days. For the past year he has been using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy whenever occasion required, and it has invariably given him prompt relief. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro. m

AWFUL EXPERIENCE

ON A SIXTEEN-STORY BUILDING ROOF WITH A MADMAN.

George Doyle's Terrible Life and Death Struggle With Insane Robert Gedney on the Roof of the Great Northern Hotel, Chicago.

Alone on the top of a 16-story building—the Great Northern Hotel—save for the company of a madman, who fiercely strove to hurl him over the edge, was the experience of George Doyle at Chicago on the 31st ult., and to his quick wit rather than to his strength he owes his life. One week before Albert Gedney and his son Robert, a young man, registered from Philadelphia. The elder Gedney went to Omaha on business, leaving his son in Chicago. Residing at the hotel is one George Doyle, a former Philadelphian, who had known young Gedney in his youth. Naturally they were much together, and Gedney, forgetting or not realizing that the hotel was one of the vantage view points of the city, proposed that they go to the Masonic Temple to take a look out over the city. Finally they went to the roof of the new hotel. They stood for some time looking over the city, when suddenly Gedney gave a strange laugh, and grabbing Doyle by the hand, began pulling him across the small square and back again, as if the cool breeze had exhilarated him to playfulness. Then he said: "Hold my hand; I want to look down."

Doyle did so and gazed over the side at the people who looked like pygmies below. Then, with a baleful light in his eyes and with a strange earnestness in his voice in contrast with his recent playfulness, he said:

"You've got to jump off the building or I'll throw you off."

AN AWFUL RECOLLECTION.

For the first time it came back to Doyle's memory that Gedney had several years ago been treated for a mild form of insanity in an asylum at home. His first impulse, as the sickening realization of the situation came over him, was to call for help, but Gedney is larger and stronger than he and such a policy might have meant instant destruction. He tried to temporize and treat the matter as a joke.

"Will you jump?" said Gedney, and without waiting for a reply he seized Doyle and began to drag him toward the edge. Doyle fought with the desperation of despair, and the men closely locked together and struggled to and fro over the roof. Gedney steadily forcing his man towards the edge. Twice Doyle tripped him and they fell together, and twice Gedney broke away only to renew the attempt to hurl Doyle to the pavement far below.

Robert Haslam, a wine agent who has an office in the upper story of the Monadnock Building just across the street, saw the men struggling and watched them for a few minutes, thinking that they were only in sport. He soon saw, however, that the desperate struggle was one of life or death to the men who were fighting so fiercely, and rushing across to the hotel he informed Mr. Eden, the proprietor, and accompanied by a porter, the men started for the roof.

DOYLE'S DASH FOR LIFE.

When they reached the stairs leading to the roof, Doyle, bareheaded, came dashing down. He was weak and excited, and, almost fainting, fell against the porter. With his clothes torn from his back, his blanched face and trembling form bore witness to the fearful ordeal he had undergone. Gedney was walking calmly around the roof when Mr. Eden put his head out of the scuttle, and pleasantly invited that gentleman to come out and see the city, but Mr. Eden declined and finally succeeded in getting Gedney to come down for the purpose of taking a drink. Mr. Eden and Mr. Haslam finally got him into a room and asked him why he had attempted to throw Doyle off the roof. He seemed surprised at first, but laughed and said that it was only a joke. Nevertheless he was locked in securely and his father was telegraphed for.

When Doyle was able to talk he gave a graphic account of his fearful fight for life, and when informed that Gedney claimed that it was only a joke, he said, passing his hand nervously over his face, to which the natural color had not yet returned, although it was several hours after the occurrence, "Joke, was it? Well, I would give my hopes of heaven rather than go through such a pleasantry for the second time. It was no joke to me, whatever it may have been to him. I fought as I never fought before—as I had no idea that I or any other man could fight. I tell you my life grew mighty sweet to me when I thought of being tossed 16 stories down to a granite pavement. Once we were within four feet of the edge, and I thought he had me. I grappled one hand in his hair and closed the other on his throat and I swore that if I went over the edge of that roof to my death, he would never live to tell anything about it. I would have dragged him down with me."

ESCAPED BY STRATEGY.

Doyle's escape was by a piece of clever strategy. Feeling that his strength was almost gone and being some distance from the edge, he suddenly called to Gedney to stop and he would jump off. When he was loosened he stipulated that he must have a few moments for prayer. He stepped back and knelt down. Gedney, standing in his place, reverentially beat his head. Doyle watched him through his half-closed eyes, and as suddenly and as quickly as a cat springs, he darted through the scuttle like a flash and into the arms of the men who were coming to save him.

"I knew it was my only chance," he said, "and I made a leap for life. I saw the scuttle in a kind of blur, and I don't actually believe that I touched the roof between the hole and the spot where I stood when Gedney loosed his hold. I simply jumped for that hole and I owe my life this minute to that act. If I had missed it, Gedney would have hauled me back and the whole thing would have ended 16 stories lower than it did. I felt thus as if I had fought him all afternoon, though I do not suppose that the whole thing was over 10 minutes, probably less than that. My strength was all gone and I could not have fought any longer. I would have been game for him if he had got me in his hands again, but then," concluded Doyle, "I would have died game, and I would not have died alone."

A Remarkable Confederacy of Savages

[Harper's Magazine.]

The Iroquois, as they were named by the French, or the Five Nations, as they called themselves, hung like a cloud over the whole great continent. Their confederation was a natural one, for they were of the same stock and spoke the same language, and all attempts to separate them had been in vain. Mohawks, Cayugas, Onondagas, Oneidas, and Senecas were each proud of their own totems and their own chiefs, but in war they were Iroquois, and the enemy of one was the enemy of all. Their numbers were small, for they were never able to put two thousand warriors in the field, and their country was limited, for their villages were scattered over the track which lies between Lake Champlain and Lake Ontario. But they were united, they were cunning, they were desperately brave, and they were fiercely aggressive and energetic. Holding a central position, they struck out upon each side in turn, never content with simply defeating an adversary, but absolutely annihilating and destroying him, while holding all the others in check by their diplomacy. War was their business, and cruelty their amusement. One by one they had turned their arms against the various nations, until for a space of over a thousand square miles none existed save by sufferance. They had swept away Hurons and Huron missions in one fearful massacre. They had destroyed the tribes of the North-west, until even the distant Sacs and Foxes trembled at their name. They had scoured the whole country to westward, until their scalping parties had come into touch with their kinsmen, the Sioux, who were lords of the great plains, even as they were of the great forests. The New England Indians in the east, and the Shawnees and Delawares further south, paid tribute to them, and the terror of their arms had extended over the borders of Maryland and Virginia. Never perhaps in the world's history has so small a body of men dominated so large a district and for so long a time.

For half a century these tribes had nursed a grudge towards the French, since Champlain and some of his followers had taken part with their enemies against them. During all these years they had brooded in their forest villages, flashing out now and again in some border outrage, but waiting for the most part until their chance should come. And now it seemed to them that it had come. They had destroyed all the tribes who might have allied themselves with the white men. They had isolated them. They had supplied themselves with good guns and plenty of ammunition from the Dutch and English of New York. The long thin line of French settlements lay naked before them. They were gathered in the woods like hounds in leash, waiting for the orders of their chiefs which should precipitate them with torch and with tomahawk upon the belt of villages.

A MILLION FRIENDS.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed, or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Williams, Bell & Co.'s Drug Store. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

May This One Never Die.

[Central City Herald.]

This is a mighty good year for the Smiths. Jim is United States Senator from New Jersey; Hoke is Secretary of the Interior; Davo is the best President pro tem. the Kentucky Senate ever had, and Wilbur will presently go over to Chicago and run the World's Fair. Juha, we grieve to state is dead.—[Frankfort Capital.

Isn't the Capital mistaken about John Smith being dead. It runs in our mind that he is connected with a bank somewhere in Ohio county.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Sores, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Williams, Bell & Co., Hartford, and R. T. Taylor, Jr., Beaver Dam.

"For a number of years I have been subject to violent attacks of inflammatory rheumatism which generally lasted about two months. On the first of this month I was attacked in the knee and suffered severely for two days, when I procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it relieved me almost instantly. I therefore most cheerfully recommend it to those who are similarly affected everywhere.—R. D. WHITLEY, Martindale, N. C., Feb. 1888." Mr. Whitley is a very prominent man in this place and his disease was very widely known as he suffered such severe pain.—W. M. HOUSTON & Co., Merchants, Martindale, N. C. 50 cent bottles for sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., Hartford. m

RARE OLD BIBLE MSS.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY IN EGYPT BY FRENCH SAVANTS.

Its Importance to Learning---Older Than any Other Extant Bible MSS. and of Undoubted Authenticity.

[Toledo Blade.]

While examining a tomb in upper Egypt some French savants have made some extremely interesting discoveries. In the tomb, which, as near as could be ascertained, dates from the middle of the twelfth century, were found a number of codices which the discoverers have described at length in the "French Archaeological Missions." It is among these codices, the very important religious history of which the Frenchmen seem to have been in ignorance, that Professor A. Harnach, of Berlin, has recognized some remarkable and invaluable documents bearing on the history of the earliest days of Christianity. As the professor enjoys the reputation of being the greatest authority known on matters relating to the history of the early Christians, his opinion carries a great deal of weight.

These old manuscripts were universally recognized as unquestionable authorities by all Christian congregations. The writings which gradually became obsolete or were forgotten, contain:

1. Revelation of Petril, a Christian book of prophecy somewhat similar to the canonical revelation of St. John, of the New Testament. This book is cited by the great teacher, Clemens, of Alexandria, two hundred years after Christ, and referred to by him as "holy writ." The trace of this book was lost, and no mention is made of it in later manuscripts, except in one, where its authorship is credited to St. Paul.

2. The gospel of Petril. A narrative of the life of Christ, almost analogous to that one given by our present four evangelists. This was in use among the congregations of Syria, and approved of by the ecclesiastical authorities of those days up till the second century after Christ, when they were branded as heretical (gnostic). The apostle Peter is supposed to be the author of this as well as the former. Both these interesting manuscripts have now been recovered in a fair state of preservation.

3. A considerable fragment of the book of Enoch, also a prophetic writing, held in the highest esteem and veneration by the early Christians, but the origin of which is surrounded by an impenetrable darkness. The name of the Enoch or Heaoch of the Old Testament is without doubt only a literary fiction. It is well known that the manuscripts (codices) of the Old Testament do not extend further back than the sixth century after Christ. These are divided into official synagogue rolls, which are written with great beauty and exactness in the Chaldaic square text. The writing is on parchment, and contains not only the roll used at the services in the synagogues, but also the most of the Peutateuch, as well as private notes, also written in square letters or in rabbinicas cursiv form. In the margins there are found some translations of scriptura passages which will startle modern translators—this chiefly on account of their radical deviation from the modern text. The most important translation is the so-called "Septuagenta," because according to ancient history his translation was made in 281 A. D., by seventy Alexandrian Jews each of whom worked independent of and separated from the others. It is known to be a fact that this translation was accomplished by degrees occupying somewhat more than one hundred and fifty years in its completion. The translation of the different books by so many different people has always left this work open to criticisms of all kinds.

In consequence of the often occurring copying, mistakes have crept into the work and the translators of the Bible have, since the time of Origines, been vainly endeavoring to procure a fault less and reliable text.

From this, one can easily understand of what importance this new discovery of such an old Bible manuscript must be. The leaf belongs to a papyrus among the last discovery, containing epistles from the prophets Zechariah and Malachi. It is in large, bold characters (naicals) and it is thought to have been written at least 300 years A. D., thus making it the oldest of the Septuagint manuscripts and writings. It is remarkably well preserved; each of the sixteen pages is written on both sides, is ten inches high, seven inches broad; each line contains fourteen to seventeen words. The pages are fastened together with a peculiar, strong thread. Different colored inks show the marks of corrections made at various times.

Neuralgic Persons
And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking Brown's Iron Bitters. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Hard Cider.

[Washington News.]

The man who sells cider doesn't have to get a Government license or purchase revenue stamps; all he needs is a keg of the fluid and a dipper, and he is ready to scatter desolation and pave the avenues to drunkards' graves at the rate of five cents a drink. The cider that is sold is sometimes sweet and innocent, but generally it is "hard" as a doorknob, and a small quantity of it will cause a man to imagine himself a lion tamer in a striped uniform, and load him to elope with his grandmother. There is no liquor in the entire category which will compare with hard cider; it occupies a sphere peculiarly its own; its lasting qualities are wonderful. If you get intoxicated on it in early manhood you may sober up in old age, but the chances are that you won't. The headache that follows its use is enough to make the heathen rage and the wicked imagine vain things. Something should be done to contract the powers of the dealer in herd cider. In his cheerful, offhand way he is setting traps for the feet of the young and pitfalls for the unwary. It might be possible to urge him to soften his cider without hurting his feelings.

Trials of the Season.

[Detroit Free Press.]

They were house-cleaning, and the carpets were out on the line in the back-yard, when a genteel, well-dressed, well-educated tramp came along, and invited himself to eat.

"If I give you some dinner, will you shake those carpets?" asked the lord of the manor, who had stayed home from his business to move the furniture around.

"I will indeed, sir," responded the tramp in English. He spoke Latin and Greek in an equally fluent manner. He was given an excellent dinner from the top of a flour barrel, which he ate standing—not the barrel, but the dinner. When he had finished off with a pail of clear, refreshing hydrant water, he folded his tent like the Arab and silently stole away. The master of the house stole after him.

"See here, my friend, you said you would shake those carpets."

"I did, sir."

"Did what?"

"Shake them."

"Why, you never touched them! How dare you—."

"Soft, me good sir. Methinks you are not familiar with the language you speak. If you 'shake' a man, it means that you give him the go-by. The same with carpets—understandez vous?"

He dodged a billet of wood, and disappeared into the unknown, while his kind entertainer went back to hunt in the debris for the dictionary.

Mother.

[Odd Fellow's Talisman.]

A father, talking to his careless daughter, said: "I want to speak to you of your mother. It may be that you have not noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course it has not been brought there by any act of yours; still it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up to-morrow morning and get breakfast, and when your mother comes and begins to express her surprise, go right up to her and kiss her on the mouth. You can't imagine how it will brighten up her dear face. Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back, when you were a little girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not attractive then as you are now.

"And through these years of childish sunshine and shadows, she was always ready to cure, by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little, dirty, chubby hands, whenever they were injured in those first skirmishes with the rough old world. And then the midnight kiss with which she routed bad dreams as she leaned over your restless pillow, have all been on interest these long years. Of course she is not so pretty and kissable as you are, but if you had done your share of work during the last ten years, the contrast would not have been marked. Her face has more wrinkles than yours, far more; and yet, if you were sick, that face would appear more beautiful than an angel's as it hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and all those wrinkles would seem to be wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over her dear face.

"She will leave you one of these days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulder, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands, that have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her breast. Those neglected lips that gave you your first baby kiss will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother, but it will be too late."

Baffled.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A very tall, sallow, raw-boned youth of about 20 years shot swiftly out of an Arkansas rural abode of slabs and sod and raced madly toward the thick timber across the road, when a little, snuff-dipping elderly woman in a gown made of about four and a half yards of orange yellow and green "kaliker" came to the door and, shaking a hickory rod toward the retreating figure, called out:

"You'd better run, Jube Spense, but I ain't goin' to run arter ye! But yer time o' reck'nin' will come jist the same. You wait until you come home ter-night an' go to bed, an' if I don't give you one larrupin' I ain't yer ma. I'll learn ye how to talk sassy to me an' say you'll git merried whensover you please. Lawdy, boy, I didn't born ye into the world ter hev ye up an' merry 'fore you've paid fer yer raisin'. You'll ketch it later on, see if you don't!"

German Liver Powder

A sure and effectual cure for all bilious diseases: Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Nervous and Sick Headache, Diarrhea and Dysentery of a Bilious Type, Impurity of the Blood, Dropsy, Boils, Melancholy, Heartburn, Jaundice, Nervousness, Obstructed Menstruation, also a preventive and cure for Piles and Bilious Diseases generally. This is no violent purgative, but simply a vegetable compound which has produced wonderful cures after other remedies failed. It will not gripe, sicken or nauseate, as most liver or purgative medicines. Put up in packages at 25 cents. Samples free. For sale by Williams, Bell & Co.

They all Testify
To the Efficacy of the World-Renowned
Swift's Specific.

The old-time simple remedy from the Georgia swamps and fields has gone forth to the antipodes, astonishing the skeptical and confounding the theories of those who depend solely on the physician's skill. There is no blood taint which it does not immediately eradicate. Poisons outwardly absorbed or the result of vile diseases from within all yield to this potent but simple remedy. It is an unequaled tonic, builds up the old and feeble, cures all diseases arising from impure blood or weakened vitality. Send for a treatise. Examine the proof.

Books on "Blood and Skin Diseases" mailed free.
Druggists Sell It.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED from 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies that do not injure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, clears the skin and beautifies the complexion. No wrinkles or flabbiness follow this treatment. Endorsed by physicians and leading society ladies. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless. No starving. Send 6 cents in stamps for particulars to
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WE TELL YOU
nothing new when we state that it pays to engage in a permanent, most healthy and pleasant business, that returns a profit for every day's work. Such is the business we offer the working class. We teach them how to make money rapidly, and guarantee every one who follows our instructions faithfully the making of $300.00 a month. Every one who takes hold now and works will surely and speedily increase their earnings; there can be no question about it; others now at work are doing it, and you, reader, can do the same. This is the best paying business that you have ever had the chance to secure. You will make a grave mistake if you fail to give it a trial at once. If you grasp the situation, and act quickly, you will directly find yourself in a most prosperous business, at which you can surely make and save large sums of money. The results of only a few hours' work will often equal a week's wages. Whether you are old or young, man or woman, it makes no difference,—do as we tell you, and success will meet you at the very start. Neither experience or capital necessary. Those who work for us are rewarded. Why not write to-day for full particulars, free? E. C. ALLEN & CO., Box No. 420, Augusta, Me.

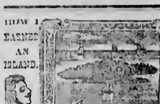
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female Weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.
HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

RIPANS TABULES
REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS, AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.
A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.
10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

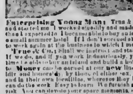
WHISKEY and Opium Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 104½ Whitehall St.

HOW I EARNED AN ISLAND.



Enterprising Young Man: True & Co. instructed and started me. I worked steadily and made money faster than I expected to. I became able to buy an island and build a small summer hotel. If I don't succeed at that, I will go to work again at the business in which I made my money. True & Co. shall we instruct and start you, reader? If we do, and if you work industriously, you will in due time be able to buy an island and build a hotel, if you wish to. Money can be earned at our new line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This entirely new lead brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment—we teach you FREE. This is an age of marvelous things, and here is another great, useful, wealth-giving wonder. Great gains will reward every industrious worker. Wherever you are, and whatever you are doing, you want to know about this wonderful work at once. Delay means much money lost to you. No space to explain here, but if you will write to us, we will make all plain to you FREE. Address,
TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

Scientific American Agency for



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Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.
Prepared by RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

Statement of the Condition

—OF THE—

BEAVER DAM
Deposit Bank

At the Close of Business, December 31, 1892.

RESOURCES.

Notes and Bills	$62,721.49
Real Estate	3,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,500.00
Cash on hand & in other banks	26,031.22
	$93,254.71

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$25,000.00
Due other Banks	402.93
Reserve Fund	1,293.14
Surplus	5,250.00
Deposits	61,308.64
	$93,254.71

I, John H. Barnes, swear the above to be correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.
JOHN H. BARNES, Cashier.

Sworn to before me, this Jan. 3, 1893.
SHELBY TAYLOR,
Deputy County Court Clerk.

In balancing our business for the year, we can say it has been entirely satisfactory. Its growth has been steady and its profits good. Not only has this been a prosperous year for us, but alike prosperous for the farmer and the business man, and he who would benefit by this era of prosperity, will see that his bank account grows and his expenses do not increase. We hope to see many new names on our books during 1893, for we are proud to note that the young men of the country are beginning to realize that their savings are the foundation of their success.
JOHN H. BARNES, Cashier.

Statement of the Condition

—OF THE—

BANK OF HARTFORD

At the Close of Business, January 7, 1893.

RESOURCES.

Bills Discounted	$70,911.82
Real Estate	3,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	1,000.00
Bonds and Bank Stock	1,341.67
Debts in Suit	743.54
Cash on hand	14,117.78
Cash in other Banks	17,280.68
	$108,395.49

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$30,000.00
Deposits	72,480.85
Dividends unpaid	1,144.00
Due to other Banks	4.30
Discount and Exchange	413.61
Undivided Profits	4,346.73
	$108,395.49

A dividend of $4.00 per share is now due and payable on demand.
S. K. COX, PRESIDENT.

THE CELEBRATED STALLION,

TOM NICHOLS,

Will stand the present season, commencing March 27, 1893, at Hartford, on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, and at my stables, 7 miles west of Hartford, on the Livermore and Hartford road, on Friday and Saturday of each week.

He will be permitted to serve mares at $20 to insure a mare with foal, $15 for the season, or $10 for single leap. Money due when the fact is ascertained, mare transferred or service rendered.

DESCRIPTION.

Tom Nichols is a beautiful iron-gray, dark mane and tail, 16½ hands high, 7 years old, well muscled, stands straight and carries himself well. He is very docile and works well anywhere.

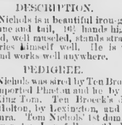
PEDIGREE.

Tom Nichols was sired by Ten Broeck, he by imported Phaeton and he by the great King Tom. Ten Broeck's dam, Fanny Holton, by Lexington, and out of Nantura. Tom Nichols' 1st dam, Arthilla, was by Longfellow; 2d dam, Fanny Wells, by imported Sovereign; 3d dam, Reel, by imported Glencoe. Reel was the dam of War Dance.

Tom Nichols was bred and raised at the celebrated Nantura farm, in Woodford county, Ky.

Care taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible should any occur. A. R. PIRTLE, Heflin, Ky.

THE FINELY BRED HARNESS AND SADDLE STALLION,



CUNDIFF'S ENDOR,

Is a chestnut sorrel, 16 hands one inch high, and is seven years old this spring. He will make the spring season of 1893 as follows: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at the Hartford Fair Grounds, at Beda on Thursday, and at my stables, 5 miles west of Hartford, on the Hartford and Livermore road, on Friday and Saturday of each week. He will be permitted to serve mares at $12 to insure a mare with foal, $10 for the season or $8 for single leap, money due when the fact is ascertained, end of season, services rendered or mare transferred. Care taken to prevent accidents, but not responsible should any occur.

PEDIGREE.—Cundiff's Endor was sired by Kirby's Endor, he by King Denmark, he by Star Denmark, he by Jones Denmark, he by old Black Denmark, the 4 mile race horse, and he by imported Hedgford. First dam by Barton's Old Bill, 2d dam by Black Hawk, 3d dam by Clarit, a thoroughbred horse, he by Gonsalvo, 4th dam by Jim Crowe, 5th dam Mollie Long, the fastest 3-mile mare of her day.

14tf B. F. McCORMICK, Hartford.

WANTED AGENTS, local and traveling at once, to sell Ornamental, Shrubs, Roses, Trees and Vines. Experience unnecessary. Salary and Expenses paid weekly. Permanent positions. No security required. Must furnish references as to good character.
CHARLES H. CHASE, Rochester, N. Y.
Mention this Paper.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICIALS.

GOVERNOR—John Young Brown.
LIEUT. GOVERNOR—Mitchell C. Alford.
PRIVATE SECRETARY TO GOVERNOR.—Edward O. Leigh.
SECRETARY OF STATE—John W. Headly.
ATTORNEY GENERAL—W. J. Hendrick.
AUDITOR—L. C. Norman. Assistant Auditor—Virgil Hewitt.
TREASURER—H. S. Hale. Clerk—L. Hale.
SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION—Ed Porter Thompson. Clerks—T. M. Goodnight, J. W. Payne, John Orr.
REGISTER LAND OFFICE—Green R. Swango. Deputies—J. Alex. Grant, Thos. Bullock.
INSURANCE COMMISSIONER—Henry F. Duncan. Deputy Commissioner—W. T. Havens. Clerks—Attilla Norman, George P. Gillum.
ADJUTANT GENERAL—A. J. Gross. Assistant Adjutant General—Frank R. Richardson. Superintendent Arsenal—Capt. David O'Connell.
STATE INSPECTOR OF PUBLIC TRUSTS—W. H. Gardner.
COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE AND STATISTICS—Nicholas McDowell. Clerk—Lewis B. Craig.
STATE LIBRARIAN—Mrs. Mary Brown Day. Clerk—Frank Kavanaugh.
PUBLIC PRINTER AND BINDER—E. Polk Johnson.
STATE INSPECTOR OF MINES—C. J. Norwood.

COURT OF APPEALS.

Chief Justice—Caswell Bennett. Judges—W. S. Pryor, J. H. Hazelrig, J. H. Lewis. Reporter—E. W. Hines. Clerk Court of Appeals—A. Addams. Deputy Clerks—Robert L. Green, Wood Longmoor, Jr. Sergeant—G. A. Robertson. Tipstaff—W. S. B. Hill.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Presiding Judge—Joseph Barbour. Judges—W. H. Yost, Jr., Joseph Barbour, J. H. Brent. Sergeant—John Stuatt.

STATE PRISON OFFICIALS.

FRANKFORT PRISON. Warden—S. A. Norman. Deputy Warden—M. A. Rooney.
LOUISVILLE BRANCH PRISON. Warden—L. C. Curry. Deputy Warden—Ward Linn.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS.

C. C. McChord, Chairman; Charles B. Poyntz, Urey Woodson; D. C. Hardin, Secretary.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATORS—Hon. William C. Lindsay, Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn.
REPRESENTATIVE FOURTH DISTRICT—Hon. A. B. Montgomery.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

SENATOR—Hon. John W. Martin.
REPRESENTATIVE OHIO COUNTY—Hon. Wesley Crowe.

OHIO COUNTY.

CIRCUIT COURT.

HON. W. T. OWEN, Judge—Owensboro.
HON. J. EDWIN ROWE, Attorney—Hartford.
J. P. THOMSON, Jailer—Hartford.
G. B. LIKENS, Clerk—Hartford.
B. D. RINGO, Master Commissioner—Hartford.
SAM K. COX, Trustee Jury Fund—Hartford.
JAS. P. STEVENS, Sheriff—Hartford. Deputies—W. A. Rone, Centertown; J. T. Taylor, Fordsville; J. Burch Taylor, Beaver Dam.
Court convenes first Monday in March and August and continues three weeks, and third Monday in May and November—two weeks.

COUNTY COURT.

JOHN P. MORTON, Judge—Hartford.
ROWAN HOLBROOK, Clerk—Hartford.
FRANK L. FELIX, Attorney—Hartford.
Court convenes first Monday in each month.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Begins on the third Monday in January, April, July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begins on the first Monday in January and October.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

J. B. WILSON, Surveyor—Hartford.
C. W. PARROTT, Assessor—Beaver Dam.
J. B. ROGERS, School Supt.—Hartford.
J. W. BRADLEY, Coroner—Rosine.
MRS. MIZELLA TANNER, Poorhouse Keeper, Hartford.

POLICE COURTS.

HARTFORD.—W. L. Hawkins, Judge; W. P. Thomas, Marshal. Court held fourth Monday in March, June, September and December.
BEAVER DAM.—J. J. Mitchell, Judge; Ben Rummage, Marshal. Court held first Saturday in January, April, July and October.
CROMWELL.—J. P. Cooper, Judge; W. M. M. Beatty, Marshal. Court held second Saturday in January, April, July and October.
HAMILTON.—L. Francis, Judge; H. W. Roll, Marshal. Court held third Saturday in January, April, July and October.
ROCKPORT.—W. B. James, Judge, J. J. Gilem, Marshal. Court held first Thursday in January, April, July and October.
ROSINE.—J. M. Ragland, Judge; J. L. Crowe, Marshal. Court held first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

JUSTICES' COURTS.

FORDSVILLE.—Eddie Miller—March 1, June 1, September 1, December 1. W. P. Ellis—March 2, June 2, September 2, December 2.
BUFORD.—J. W. Turner—March 3, June 3, September 4, December 1. J. McKinley—March 4, June 4, September 5, December 5.
HARTFORD.—W. P. Bennett—March 7, June 6, September 6, December 6. R. T. Render—March 8, June 7, September 8, December 7.
ROSINE.—W. M. Awtry—March 9, June 8, September 8, December 8. H. F. Myers—March 10, June 9, September 9, December 9.
ROCKPORT.—S. L. Falkerson—March 11, June 11, September 11, December 11. C. L. Woodward—March 13, June 12, September 12, December 12.
CROMWELL.—A. S. Keown—March 15, June 15, September 15, December 15. S. T. Stevens—March 14, June 14, September 14, December 14.

CONSTABLES.

FORDSVILLE—W. R. Jones, Fordsville, Ky.
BUFORD—C. V. Chapman, Westerfield, Ky.
ROCKPORT—G. W. Rowe, Centertown, Ky.
ROSINE—W. P. Miller, Horse Branch, Ky.
CROMWELL—R. B. Martin, Cromwell, Ky.
HARTFORD—H. B. Taylor, Beaver Dam, Ky.

TOWN TRUSTEES.

Dr. A. B. Baird, C. B. Sullenger, W. G. Hardwick, J. P. Thomas; J. S. Glenn, Chairman, R. Holbrook, Secretary; J. P. Morton, Treas.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

L. F. Woerner, P. Ross; Dr. J. T. Miller, Chairman; E. P. Thomas, Treasurer; T. L. Griffin, Secretary.

RELIGIOUS.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Dr. J. S. Coleman, Pastor. Services second Sunday in each month, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening.
M. E. CHURCH, South—Rev. E. E. Pate, Pastor. Services third Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., and fourth Sunday at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.
C. P. CHURCH—Rev. G. B. McDonald, Pastor. Services first Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies fail. Sold by F. HISCOX, only, 853 Br'dway, New York. Write for book of proofs FREE.

Indispensable in Every good Kitchen.

As every good housewife knows, the difference between appetizing, delicious cooking and the opposite kind is largely in delicate sauces and palatable gravies. Now, these require a strong, delicately flavored stock, and the best stock is

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef.

L., ST. L. & T.

Time Table---Taking Effect Sunday, November 1, 1891.

WEST BOUND---DAILY.

	No. 51	No. 53
Leave Louisville	7 45 a. m.	6 25 p. m.
West Point	8 41	7 20
Brandenburg	9 17	8 07
Irvington	9 44	8 37
Stephensport	10 23	9 21
Cloverport	10 44	9 46
Hawesville	11 16	10 10
Lewisport	11 35	10 34
Owensboro	12 16 p.m.	11 11
Spottsville	1 04	11 55
Arrive Henderson	1 25	12 20 a. m.

EAST BOUND---DAILY.

	No. 52	No. 54
Leave Henderson	7 15 a. m.	3 15 p. m.
Spottsville	7 37	3 37
Owensboro	8 27	4 25
Lewisport	9 09	5 05
Hawesville	9 33	5 30
Cloverport	10 01	5 57
Stephensport	10 23	6 18
Irvington	11 02	7 05
Brandenburg	11 29	7 31
West Point	12 05 p. m.	8 05
Arrive Louisville	1 00	9 03

Trains 51 and 52 make connection at Irvington with trains on Louisville, Hardinsburg & Western Railway, east and west bound. Leave Fordsville 1 45 a. m., arrive Fordsville 4 p. m., daily except Sunday. For further information address S. A. MOSDPE, A. G. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

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AND CREAM can be kept perfectly fresh and sweet five to seven days WITHOUT USING ICE. Simple, cheap, unfailing. Sample free. Write

THE PRESERVALINE MFG. CO.,
Sole Mfrs. and Patentees, 10 Cedar St., New York.

Hartford Weekly Herald.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12.

A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE.

A Pennsylvanian's Six Hours' Fight in a Hollow Log With a Large Raccoon.

John Hornberger of Shamokin, Pa., has had lots of poultry stolen by foxes during the past two months and recently secured the services of David Eckman, one of the cleverest shots and hunters in the State, to hunt the thief down. The men, with two dogs, tracked a fox several miles into the mountain. As the dogs wanted to pursue separate paths the men separated. Within an hour Eckman's dog stopped at a large hollow log and entered it. In a few seconds sounds of a furious conflict were heard.

For awhile the dog barked loudly and then scraped about the interior as though he wanted to get out. Being a valuable animal, Eckman feared that some formidable wild beast had been unearthed, and not caring to lose his dog the hunter stripped almost to the skin and placing a knife between his teeth, crawled into the log fully 20 feet, when he received a deep scratch on one of his hands.

Not daring to use his knife in the darkness for fear he would injure the dog, the hunter pressed forward and found the dog in the embrace of a large raccoon. The coon bit and scratched Eckman, who tried to retreat, only to find himself wedged in. The more he struggled the worse he became entangled. All this time the beast clawed and sunk its teeth into the man's face and head, and he soon felt his strength departing. His hands were in such a position that it was impossible to use his knife. He tried to sink his teeth into the eyes of the coon, and succeeded in blinding one optic. This made the beast more furious.

Finally Eckman thought it best to remain perfectly quiet. Burying his head under the body of the dog, who lay utterly exhausted, Eckman feigned death. The ruse was successful, and when the coon smelled the hunter a few minutes later it retreated further into the log.

For six hours Eckman remained perfectly motionless, although suffering excruciating pain from his wounds. At last he heard cries from without. With a despairing shriek he kicked on the side of the log. This aroused the coon, who resumed his attack, to desist a moment later when a flambeau appeared at the entrance.

Hornberger, who had started to hunt for his companion, heard the noise inside and procuring a pine knot, lighted it and started to explore. Finally he reached the hapless hunter and, after a hard struggle, succeeded in pulling him loose, together with the dog. Once outside Eckman and his dog were examined. Their skin was frightfully torn, but no vital spots had been touched.

Eckman begged his rescuer to get the coon. The trunk was fired and soon the beast darted from the entrance, when Hornberger threw a rope over its neck and took it alive to Eckman's home. He will endeavor to tame it.

DESERVING PRAISE.

We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits.
WILLIAMS, BELL & CO., Druggists.

They Need Moral Training.

[New York World.]

Recently there has been a green-goods outbreak. Hardly a week passes that there is not an account in the newspapers of the arrest of green-goods men who have decoyed some unsuspecting countryman to the metropolis. Not long ago a green-goods man was shot by an intended victim from the South, who seems to have been blessed with unusual intelligence, for he really suspected that the green-goods man was not an honest trader—in counterfeit money.

The newspapers penetrate rural communities. It is not because the dishonest farmer's boy has not heard of former victims that he accepts the tempting invitation to buy a good deal of fraudulent money with a little honest cash. It is because he thinks that he will be more fortunate.

All the same, there is evidently need of sound moral instruction in the rural communities, and it would be a good idea if theological seminaries should require their students to take a course in city wiles and wickedness before sending them forth to preach in country towns.

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

Useful Receipts.

[Harper's Bazaar.]

MACKEREL SALAD.—Take 1 pound of cold boiled fresh or canned mackerel and pick into pieces. Add half as much chopped celery. Cream 3 table-spoonfuls of fresh butter into the yolks of 4 hard-boiled eggs, add a teaspoonful of mustard, a pinch of salt and cayenne, with 4 table-spoonfuls of vinegar, mix all together, and pour over the fish. Garnish with celery tips.

CODFISH SALAD (SALT.)—Take a pound of cold cooked codfish, tear in pieces, and put in a plain salad dressing for one hour. Half fill a salad-bowl with crisp lettuce leaves, drain the fish, and add to the lettuce. Pour over a mayonnaise. Garnish with rings of hard-boiled eggs and thin slices of lemon.

BISCUIT.—Take a quart of flour, a teaspoonful of salt, two heaped teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, a large table-spoonful of lard or butter, a pint of sweet milk. Stir well together the flour, salt, and baking-powder; mix in butter thoroughly with the lard; add the milk. Flour the board; turn out the dough, and roll till half an inch thick, handling as little as possible. Bake in a very hot oven.

GINGERBREAD.—Take two cups of molasses, a cup of lard or butter, a cup of sour milk, two teaspoonfuls of soda, five cups of flour, a cup of sugar, three eggs well beaten, a teaspoonful of ginger. Mix the butter with the sugar; add the flour; then the soda dissolved in the sour milk; last, the eggs and ginger. Mix well. Bake in large pans.

A Sad Case.

[St. Louis Globe Democrat.]

"Probably the most pitiable sight that I have witnessed in a long time was in the City of Bremen not long since," said John P. Maher. "It was of a little Russian boy making a long lone journey from one of the inner provinces of Russia to a brother's home in Iowa. The child and its father had started from their native province, traveling the distance to a German post partly on foot and partly by means of conveyances, making their way along the dismal Russian highways. When Germany was reached the father was stricken with cholera and died. The boy, however, survived, and continued his journey, constantly repeating a queer-sounding list of words which his father had made him learn by heart. He was aided considerably by strangers, and finally some quick-witted American, with a knowledge of German and Russian, discovered that the queer jingle of words which the boy was taught to say was the address of the brother in Iowa. The boy came to Bremen, and it was there I saw him and learned the story. A purse was made up and a ticket purchased to his faraway destination. The ticket was pinned to his coat and he was given in charge of a ship captain. It was really sad to think of a child without friends or relatives setting out to a new world with a ticket pinned to his coat and no knowledge of the strange language used about him. It moved more than one rather deeply of those that were with me."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Nearly Two Miles of Flame.

[Wheeling Intelligencer.]

A party of Bethany students, in an attempt to have fun Thursday night, succeeded in scaring the town and community in general. Up Buffalo Creek a big gusher oil well was recently opened up, and since then great quanities of oil have been coming down that usually placid stream. About 9 o'clock Thursday night the boys set fire to the oil in the creek, with startling effect. It immediately spread over the width of the creek, and then started off with the current, leaving in its train a sheet of flame nearly seventy feet high.

It was not long until Bethany was trembling in a semi-circle of flame. Within an hour the creek looked like a serpent of fire nearly two miles long. Dense volumes of smoke almost suffocated the people of Bethany. By the close of the second hour every road was blockaded with wagons and buggies containing people who had come in for miles to see the strange fire upon the waters and thousands of spectators were upon the hilltops.

The fire's fury increased until twenty-four hours had elapsed, when the flames died out. The damage was small. The water in the creek was nearly boiling when the fire was gone.

IN MEMORY OF MY FATHER.

A. G. MILLER.

There is a spot on this earth, to me it is very dear,
There is a mound in the graveyard and I know just where,
It is over the cold form of my father, I know,
Who left me with the angels to go.

Oh, that the sweetest flowers could there ever bloom
And shed forth their fragrance o'er dear father's tomb,
The rose and the myrtle could they ever twine,
To keep green the grave of that dear father of mine.

I thank thee, my Savior, for the hope thou hast given
Of meeting my father with the angels in heaven,
Where we shall sing praises through all time to come
To Jesus, who makes heaven our last happy home.

HARTFORD, KY.

Have you tried Plantation Liver Pills for habitual constipation? They are perfectly delightful and a sure cure. Price 25cts. Sold by Williams, Bell & Co., Hartford, Ky.
S. L. MITCHELL, Beaver Dam.
M. V. CAMFIELD, Rockport.
The Montagues, Cromwell.
E. T. MILLER, Prentis.
G. W. BRITE, Fordsville.

Election Notice.

Pursuant to an order of the Ohio County Court, there will be opened a poll in both the voting precincts in Hartford, Ky., on the second day of May, 1893, between the hours of 7 a. m. and 4 p. m., to take the sense of the legal voters in said town on the question whether or not the local law now in force prohibiting the sale of spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in said town, shall become inoperative therein.

This March 13, '93.
J. P. STEVENS,
Sheriff Ohio County.

THE INTRODUCTION OF MENTHOL.

It Was Utterly Unknown In England Twenty-five Years Ago.

The medicinal use of menthol in China and Japan goes back into the dateless ages. Isolated references to its application in the east are met with here and there in the records of western travelers in those parts, but we shall probably never know the name of its discoverer or the early history of its introduction.

We do not know with absolute certainty when and by whom menthol crystals were first brought to the notice of European pharmacologists. It is said that they were used pharmaceutically on the continent as long ago as the end of the last century, but if that statement is capable of proof the drug must have fallen into oblivion shortly after its introduction, for it was certainly utterly unknown, even by repute, to most persons in the drug trade 25 years ago. Somewhere about 1861 a consignment of the drug was received in London under the name of Chinese peppermint oil and passingly commented upon for its curious property of solidifying with a fall in the temperature.

To the late John Mackay of Edinburgh belongs the distinction of first having called the attention of British pharmacists to the valuable properties of menthol. Mr. Mackay is believed to have brought "po-ho oil" with him from Paris, where it was then sold in the small, red labeled Chinese bottles familiar to eastern travelers as a kind of proprietary article.

Had menthol been an utterly valueless medicine it would perhaps have taken Europe by storm then and reigned for a season, just long enough to gather a fortune for its first exploiter. But as the drug happened to have a solid therapeutic value it had to wrestle through the familiar stages of contumely, ridicule, animosity and unreasoning popularity, just like any new creed or reformer.

The commercial interest of menthol practically dates from 1878, when an English firm in Yokohama made a small shipment of it to London, determined not to rest until they had succeeded in securing for the remedy a footing upon the market. After many months then shipment went back with a note from the agents announcing that "the stuff" could not be sold there, as no one knew what to do with it. But the Yokohama firm persevered, and they reaped their reward. Four years later menthol crystals were the rage of the season, selling at 60 shillings per pound, wholesale, and carried about in cone shape by all persons with any pretense to the possession of a civilized nervous system.—Chemist and Druggist.

The Puzzle of "Society."

Talk about your puzzles—Chinese or any other kind—the greatest, the most complex, the most inexplicable puzzle is "society"—the society that you continually hear about, that bubbles up, that effervesces, that widens out its own little ripples every now and then into one gigantic wave that washes up from the depths a sediment that dims the luster and sparkle and makes one wonder where on earth real society is anyway. Now, here is a young man who came to us with carefully prepared letters of introduction socially. He did not consider it necessary to push himself. He was let beautifully alone until accident proved him a desirable man to know.

Another man came here recently with no letters—credit or social. He picked up an acquaintance at a popular hotel. He let drop casually that he was from England and was looking up real estate here in America. This acquaintance, who had the entree to society, introduced him to his friends. They invited him out. Others invited him in turn, and he was drawn into society's vortex. Now they hear from across the water that the man, with his accent his only recommend, is an imposter.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Any one purchasing $2.50 worth of any of our Plantation Remedies will be entitled to the Memphis Appeal-Avalanche weekly until Jan. 1st, 1894, or $5.00 (retail, will be furnished the Memphis Scimetar weekly for the same length of time. These Remedies are positively guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Ask your merchant about it, if he does not keep them write us.
PLANTATION PHARMICAL CO.,
325 Second street, Memphis, Tenn.

A Cure for Stammering.

[Good Health.]

A gentleman who stammered from childhood almost up to manhood gives a very simple remedy for the misfortune: Go into a room where you will be quiet and alone, get some book that will interest but not excite you, and sit down and read two hours aloud to yourself, keeping your teeth together. Do the same thing every two or three days, or once a week if very tiresome, always taking care to read slowly and distinctly, moving the lips but not the teeth. Then, when conversing with others, try to speak as slowly and distinctly as possible and make up your mind that you will not stammer. Well, I tried this remedy, not having much faith in it, I must confess, but willing to do almost anything to cure myself of such any annoying difficulty. I read for two hours aloud with my teeth together. The first result was to make my tongue and jaws ache—that is, while I was reading—and the next to make me feel as if something had loosened my talking apparatus, for I could speak with less difficulty immediately. The change was so great that every one who knew me remarked it. I repeated this remedy every five or six days for a month, and then at longer intervals until cured.

Piles or Hemorrhoids.

This uncomfortable disease is the direct result of constipation. The hard matter in the intestines presses upon the veins, and finally engorges them in certain places with blood. Whosoever has suffered from piles knows how painful and troublesome they are. To cure them we must abolish the cause, which is constipation. The patient and intelligent use of German Liver Powder will do it. In old and chronic cases some little time may be required, but the good result is sure to follow. Price 25c at Williams Bell & Co.'s drug store.

The promptness and certainty of its cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy famous. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping coughs, and is the most effectual remedy known for these diseases. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro. m

Ripans Tabules relieve scrofula.

A Hero in Gray.

A correspondent writing to the Baltimore Sun from Montgomery County, narrates the following story of an unrewarded act of gallantry:

"It was after dark on the second day at Gettysburg, when Gen. G. H. Stuart's brigade wrested a line of works from the enemy at Culp's Hill. Many of the enemy fell as they retreated from these works to their second line, and a large number of wounded lay between the skirmish or picket lines that were established for the night, and could not be succored. Some of them suffered severely from thirst, and their cries for water were piteous. The moon was bright, and the position in a large oak woods. Among those put on the skirmish line from Company A, Second Maryland Regiment (Wm. Murray's company), was Wm. Taylor, from Georgetown, D. C., who occupied a position immediately on my right. I was somewhat perplexed to understand why the enemy's pickets just in front of us fired so much, until Taylor called to me, 'I've been trying to go to that fellow out there, but every time I get from behind my tree they fire on me.' At length, just after they had fired at him, he called out: 'You fools, I am just trying to give one of your own men some water.' Notwithstanding he had been driven back at least a dozen times, he made another essay, and this time, to the credit of the enemy, he was not molested. He went to the man, who lay considerably nearer to his own friends than to us, and returned safely.

"Such an act of humane heroism would have immortalized an officer of high rank, and this privates, gallantry should not go unmentioned. I have never seen or heard of Taylor since the close of the war, and know not whether he is alive. I have often spoken of the incident, but thought it should have wider circulation and permanent record. Hence, this to your widely-read paper. All his comrades were fond of old 'Bill Taylor'; he was a good fellow."

$500,000

Will be given for a better bowel and liver remedy than German Liver Syrup. Price 50c and $1 per bottle. Call on Williams, Bell & Co. for a sample bottle.

$25,000 in Premiums.

Offered by Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. of St. Louis, Mo. The one guessing nearest the number of people who will attend the World's Fair gets $5,000.00, the second $1,000.00, etc. Ten Star tobacco tags entitle you to a guess. Ask your dealer for particulars or send for circular. 1411

Prepare yourself for the coming summer by cleansing your system and purifying your blood with Plantation Sarsaparilla and Iodide of Potash. Price 50c and $1.00 per bottle. Sold by Williams, Bell & Co., Hartford, Ky.
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THE MONTAGUES, Cromwell.
E. T. MILLER, Prentis.
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Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup

Is the most pleasant and effective remedy known to act gently, yet promptly, on the kidneys, liver and bowels, and to cleanse the system effectually. It cures habitual constipation permanently, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and prevents the many ills that result from a weak and inactive condition of the organs on which it acts. Price 50c and $1 per bottle at Williams, Bell & Co.'s drug store. Sample bottles free.

Is your life worth 50 cents? Dumb Chill, Ague, Congestive Chill, Death. This is the evolution of that malarial chilly sensation. Stop it in time. Plantation Chill Cure will do it and it will cost you nothing. Sold by Williams, Bell & Co., Hartford, Ky.
S. L. MITCHELL, Beaver Dam.
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THE MONTAGUES, Cromwell.
E. T. MILLER, Prentis.
G. W. BRITE, Fordsville.

OHIO CIRCUIT COURT.

WILLIAM MORRIS and MARY F. MORRIS } Exparte Petition

This day, William Morris and Mary F. Morris filed a petition in my office praying the Ohio Circuit Court to empower said Mary F. Morris with all the rights and privileges [illegible] to authorize and empower her to use, rent, sell and convey for her own benefit any property she may own or acquire free from the [illegible] debts of her said husband, Wm. Morris, to make contracts, sue and be sued as a single woman, to trade in her own name and to dispose of her property by will or [illegible].

Given under my hand this [illegible] day of March [illegible].
[illegible] Clerk.
MASSIE & HAYWARD, Attorneys for [illegible].

Plantation Chill Cure stops chills, stops 'em quick, and they never come back. If you don't believe it, try it. If it don't stop 'em, ask for your money back, you'll get it. [illegible] Sold by Williams, Bell & Co., Hartford, Ky.
S. L. MITCHELL, Beaver Dam.
M. V. CAMFIELD, Rockport.
THE MONTAGUES, Cromwell.
E. T. MILLER, Prentis.
G. W. BRITE, Fordsville.

THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION

TEN LIKE

(SIRED BY TEN BROECK)

Will make the season of 1893 at my stables 3½ miles north of Rochester on the Rockport and Rochester road, Monday, Tuesday and Saturday, and at Prentis Wednesday, and at Beaver Dam Thursday and Friday of each week. He will be permitted to serve mares at $20 to insure a mare with foal. Money due when the fact is ascertained or mare transferred. $15 for season, cash in hand. $10 for single leap, money due at time of service. Mares from a distance given every attention, and pastured at most reasonable rates. A lien will be retained on all colts until service money is paid.

PEDIGREE.—Ten Like is a bay horse 16¼ hands high, foaled in 1883, bred by James Hurst, of Versailles, Ky.; first dam Vera L., a Longfellow mare, second dam Harriett, by Mogul, son of imported Sovereign, also a full brother to Lorenzo, record 1¼ miles, 1:53½ in 1891, and also broke the record of 1 3-16 miles, 1:59 in 1892, who defeated some of the best handicap horses in the West, including Marion C., Linlithgow, Nina, Archer, Alvah and others. Ten Like two years ago defeated St. Nick, Fayette and other good horses at Chicago, 1½ miles, in 1:55¼, besides winning other good races.
J. W. HINES,
Rochester, Ky.

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Sold in Hartford by Williams, Bell & Co., L. B. Bean, Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro. and druggists everywhere. 2d & 3d pp

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One reason why *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda has had such a large sale is because it is "Almost as palatable as milk;" but the best reason is that its curative properties are unequalled. It cures the cough, supplies the waste of tissues, produces flesh and builds up the entire system.

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation; Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation; Gives healthy sleep; also aids digestion; Without narcotic stupefaction.

"I recommend Castoria for children's complaints, as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

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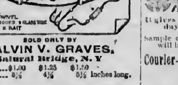

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